



Hmph. Now that all that excitement is over, maybe I can finally take a...



Hey old man!



WHO-O-S-H!

Get back here you crazy bitch



...break.





That s right fucker You just  
stay right there while we take  
our new piece of ass h..

CRACK!

Eekek  
eekek!

Shitshit!  
Shitshit!

Nononono!

Eew.

I wasn't gonna do it!  
I wasn't gonna touch  
her boob...



Lita, what happened?  
Are you all right?

Yeah, I'm fine. Those  
assholes copped a feel  
so I just copped one  
back. With my knee.

Didn't I tell you to  
stay away from this  
side of the river?  
It's dangerous.

Pff. Like the rest of  
Hell isn't? Anyway, I  
can take care of myself.

JACK'S RIGHT. ALMOST  
EVERYTHING IN THIS AREA  
IS INCREDIBLY HOSTILE.

Vinci. Thanks for your help. Would  
you please escort Lita to the other  
side? Just to be safe.

WHATPP I DON'T NEED A  
STINKIN' BODYGUARD! I JUST  
SAID I COULD  
TAKE CARE  
OF MYSELF!

Uh huh. Good thing you had those  
thugs under control or we might  
have had to intervene.

MY PLEASURE.

Gyurrrrrrrh.





Listen, you. I don't care what Jack says, I don't need an escort.



I'll get across all by myself. Now now, don't try and stop me!



SUIT YOURSELF. SEE YA, KIDDO.

Hey, wait! Wait! You were supposed to stop me!



So, why don't I follow you across, and stuff just to keep you company, since you're probably scared and all.



Heh. Sure.

But no hitting on me.

Oh please, honey, I'm old enough to be your father. Besides, my heart's done for.

Whatever.



So, what's with your eyes?



My eyes? What about them?

They look strange. How come they look like that?



Oh. Long story. You wouldn't be interested in listening, I'm not interested in telling.

Aw, come on. Try me. We got time.



I SAID NO.

Fine. Some conversationalist  
you are

Oh, great! Am I about to get  
your whole damn family story?

You know, I had a  
daughter your age.

NOT IF YOU DON'T WANT IT. SO WHAT  
-WOULD- YOU LIKE TO TALK ABOUT?

Hmm.

You know a  
lot about Hell?

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO  
KNOW ABOUT HIM FOR?

UNFORTUNATELY.  
WHY?

I want to know  
about Drip.

Because I'm going to hunt  
him down, and when I find him,  
I'll make him suffer.

DEAR HEART, TAKE MY ADVICE,  
AND STAY AWAY FROM DRIP.

BECAUSE HE'S EVEN MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANYTHING YOU COULD  
FIND ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIVER. YOU THINK HELL'S BAD NOW,  
HE'LL MAKE IT EVEN MORE AGONIZING FOR  
YOU, JUST BECAUSE HE CAN.

Yeah yeah yeah.  
Have you  
ever even  
seen him?

Why's that?

HONEY, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.  
YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT MY EYES,  
I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY.

Don't change  
the subject.  
That has  
nothing to  
do with Drip.

ACTUALLY, IT HAS  
EVERYTHING  
TO DO WITH DRIP.

Yeah  
I'm listening.

THE FIRST THING  
YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT I  
DID SOME TERRIBLE THINGS IN MY YOUTH. THEN I MET MY  
PARTNER, ARTISAN, AND HE TURNED MY LIFE AROUND. I  
BECAME A TEACHER, I ADOPTED MY LITTLE GIRL... I FOUGHT  
CANCER OFF AND ON BUT KEPT KNOCKING IT BACK INTO REMISSION.  
I LIVED A HAPPY LIFE UNTIL I LOST ARTY, AND EVERYTHING CAME  
CRASHING DOWN ON ME.

I WAS NEVER MEANT FOR HEAVEN, BUT MAYBE I COULD HAVE  
AVOIDED HELL IF I HADN'T DONE THAT ONE LAST THING.

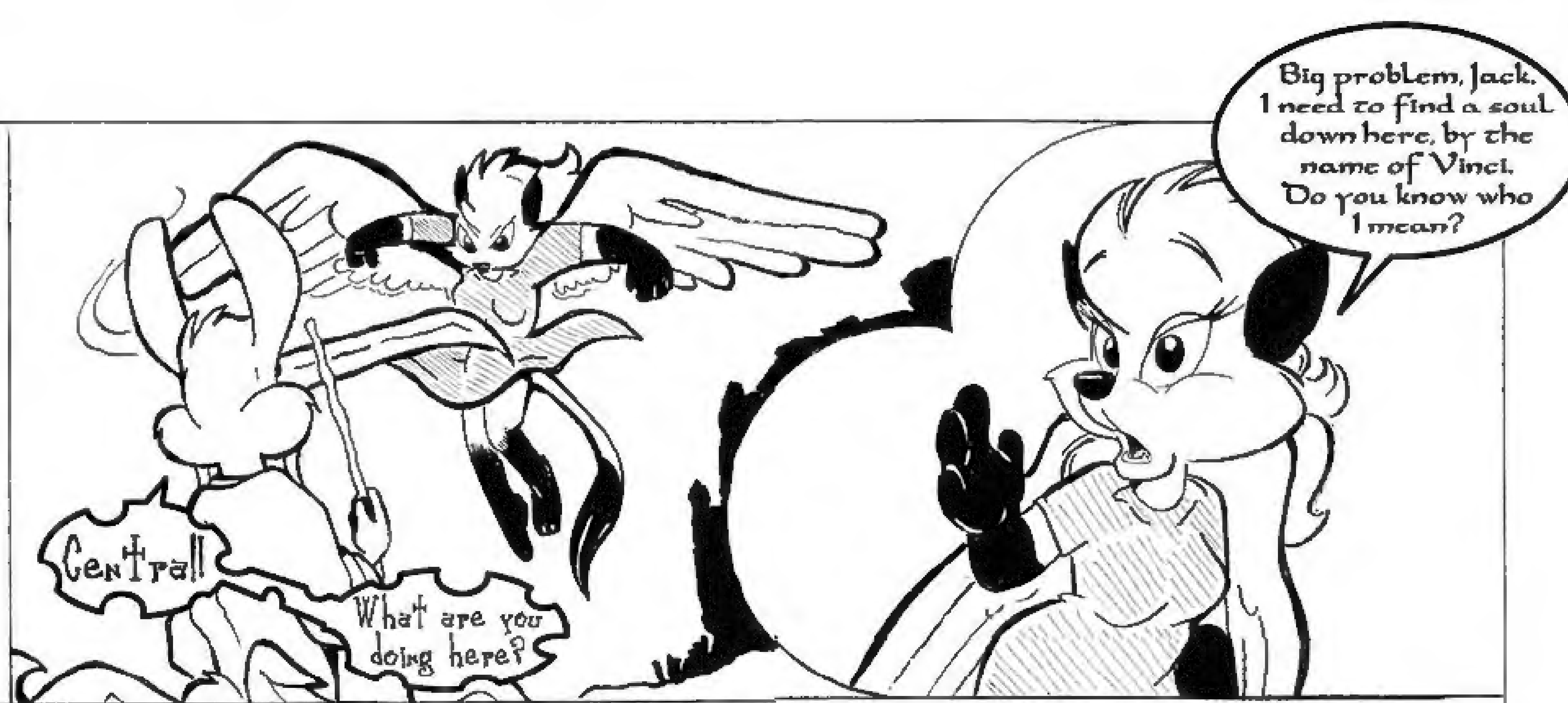
HELL PUNISHED ME BY MAKING ME FORGET  
ABOUT ALL MY LOVED ONES. I REMEMBERED  
MY LIFE JUST FINE, BUT I BELIEVED I  
HAD GONE THROUGH IT COMPLETELY ALONE.

AND IT MADE  
ME ANGRY.





Jack!



Big problem, Jack. I need to find a soul down here, by the name of Vinci. Do you know who I mean?

Central

What are you doing here?



Yes, I just brought him recently. Why do you need him?

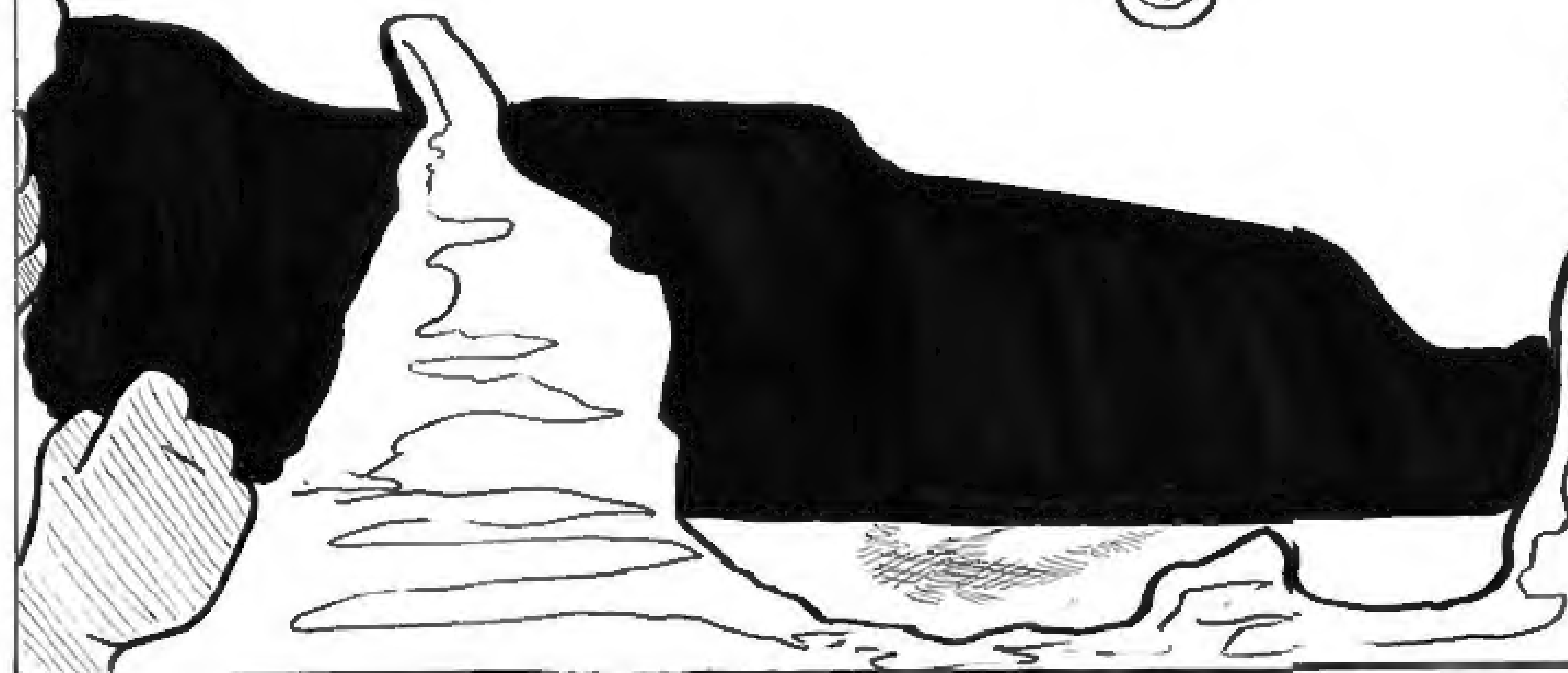
It's a long story.

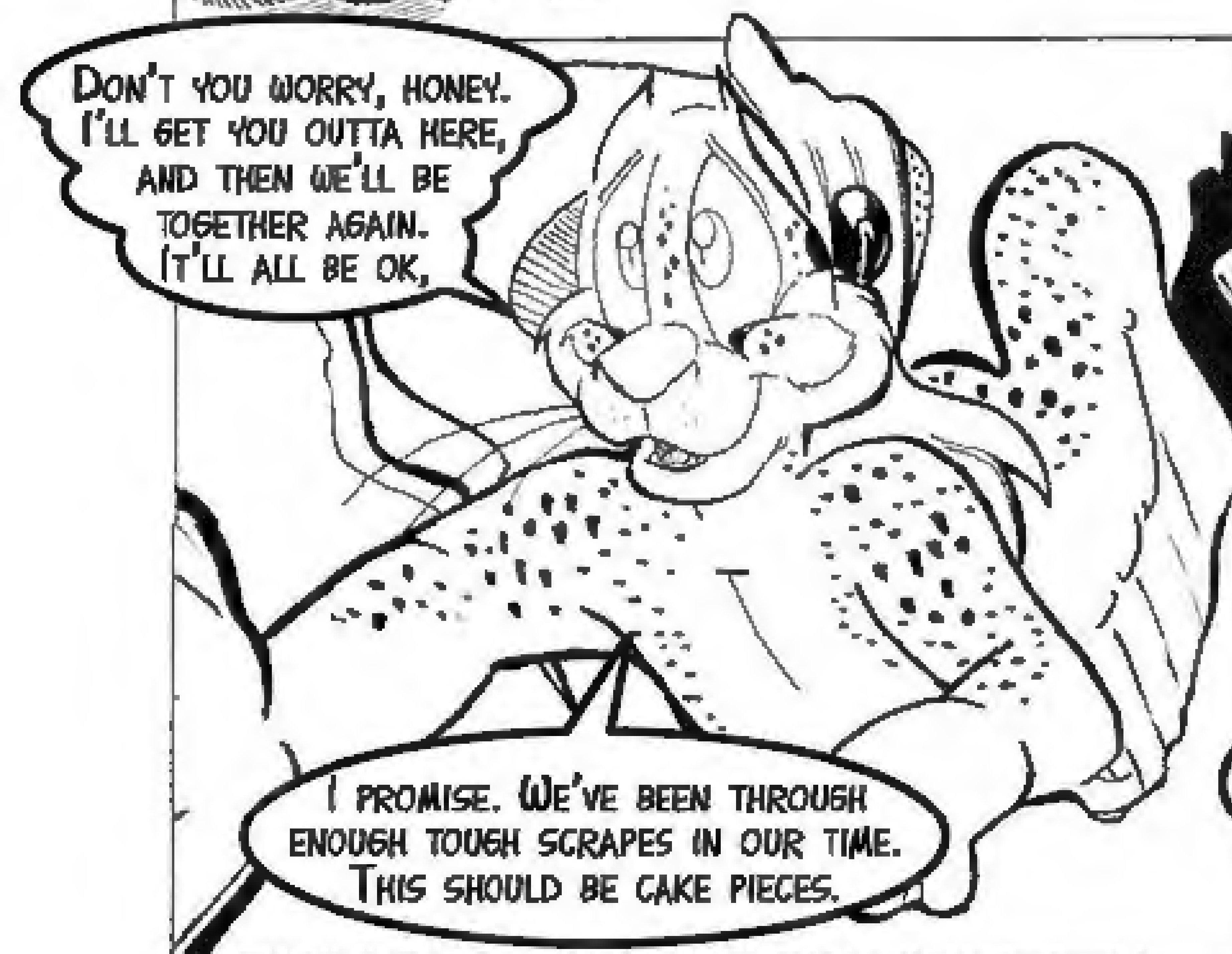
Let's just say it involves one of our new angels, and I'm trying to find this particular soul before he does.

Odd.

Well, how about I tell you the whole mess while we look?









STOP! I JUST WANNA  
TALK WITH YOU! I JUST—

Arey! Arey!



AUUUOW!



HONEY, NO! COME BACK!  
PLEASE! I JUST WANTED—



— TO TALK TO HIM.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY CAN'T HE REMEMBER? HE SHOULDN'T BE DOWN HERE; HE DOESN'T DESERVE THIS PLACE. YOU DON'T KNOW HIM THE WAY I DID.



Arty, I'm afraid he -does- deserve it here. He doesn't get special privileges because of you, and he doesn't remember you because Hell has told him he lived his life alone.



He sees you as a threat, not a memory.

There's nothing you can do about it. It's his fight, not yours.



How would -YOU- FEEL IF YOU LOVED SOMEONE DOWN IN HELL WHILE YOU'RE UP SERVING HEAVEN? HUH?



Don't assume I don't. I know that feeling better than you think. But that's, well, it's not important right now.



CENTRAL! HEY, HAVE YOU HAD ANY LUCK? I CAN'T FIND ARTY ANYWHERE!



...Oh.

ALL RIGHT, PAL.  
ENOUGH'S ENOUGH. LET'S  
HEAD BACK AND DO  
SOME MORE TRAINING.

NO! YOU DON'T  
GET IT, DO YOU?

HE WAS A GOOD MAN! HE WAS A FATHER,  
A TEACHER, A LOVING PARTNER!

ARTY. OF COURSE WE--

I GOTTA GO!

'sigh!'

BUT YOU DON'T CARE  
ABOUT THAT AT ALL.

GO HOME,  
ARTY.

Something tells me  
he's not going home.

NOPE.

NOT CAUSING MY MAN  
A WHORE!



That angel bothers you, doesn't it?

Who's there?

Someone who can help you.

I've been watching you. All that angel does is tease you with lies and false memories.

I've seen it. I can stop it for you. You'll be able to rest in peace.

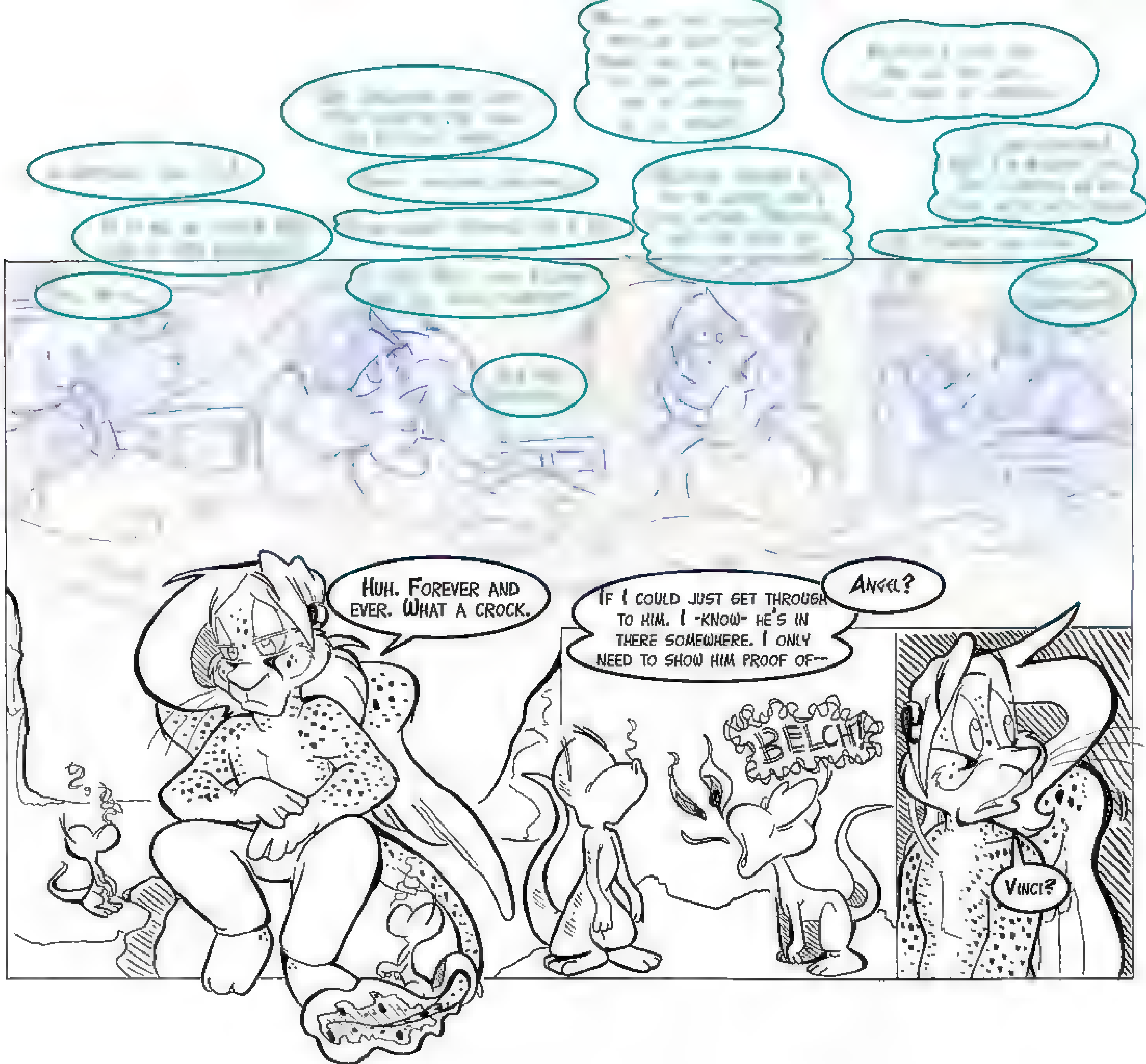
And why would you do that for me?

Because it pains me to see a soul tortured. Because I care. I just need you to do one thing...

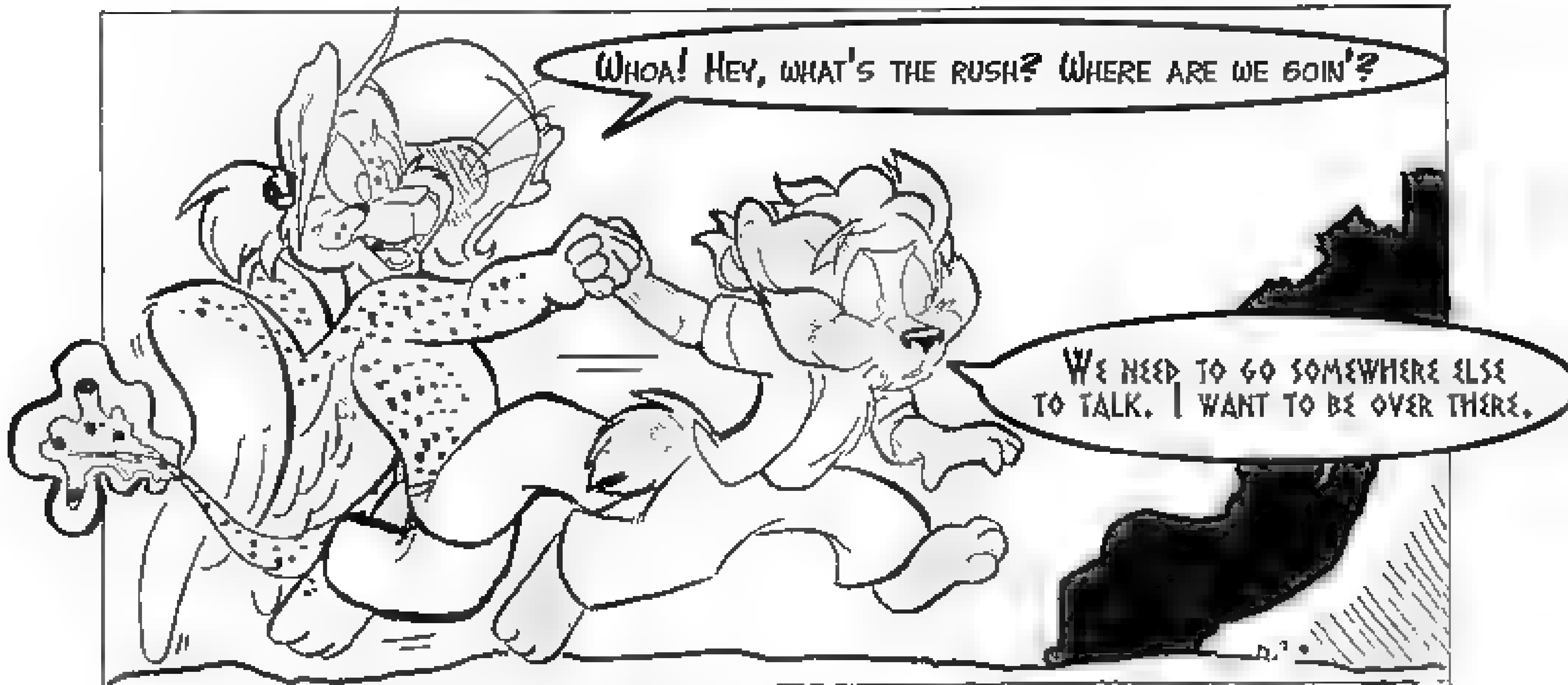
Bring that angel to me.



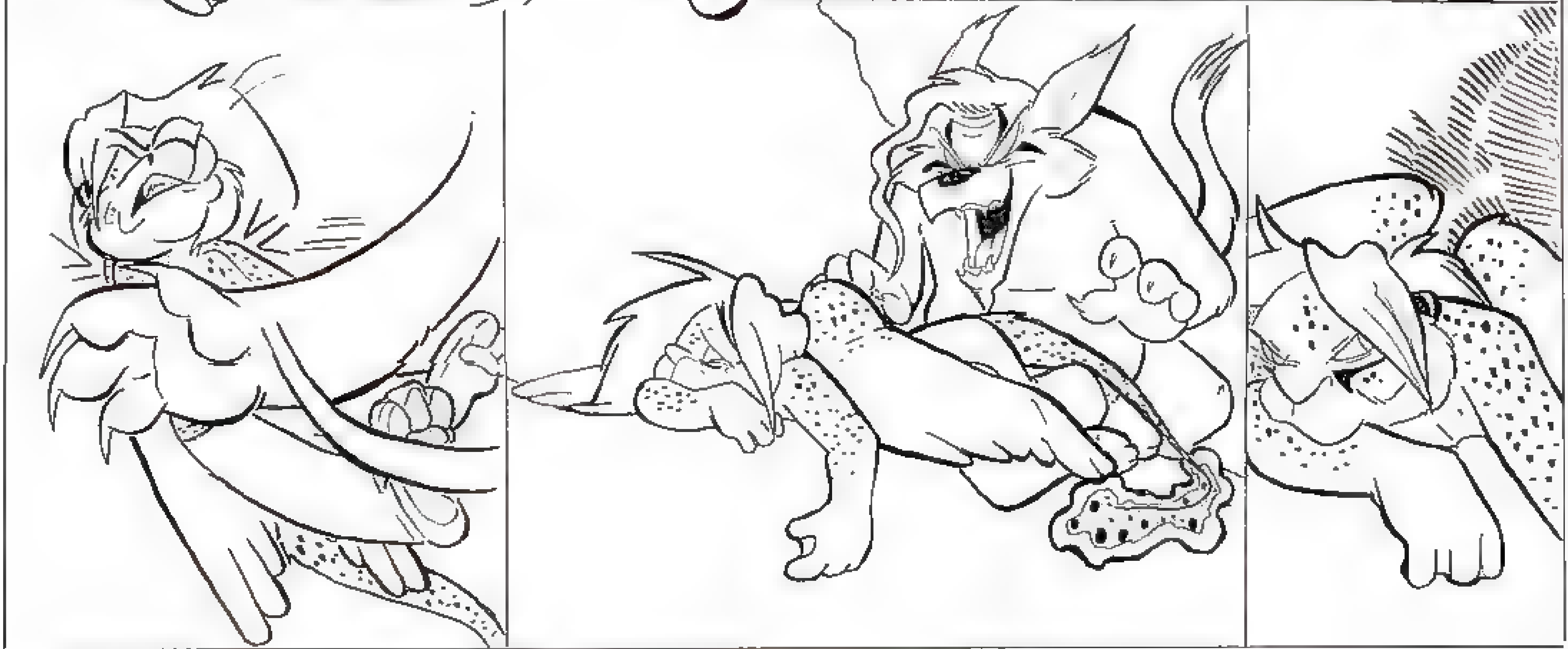
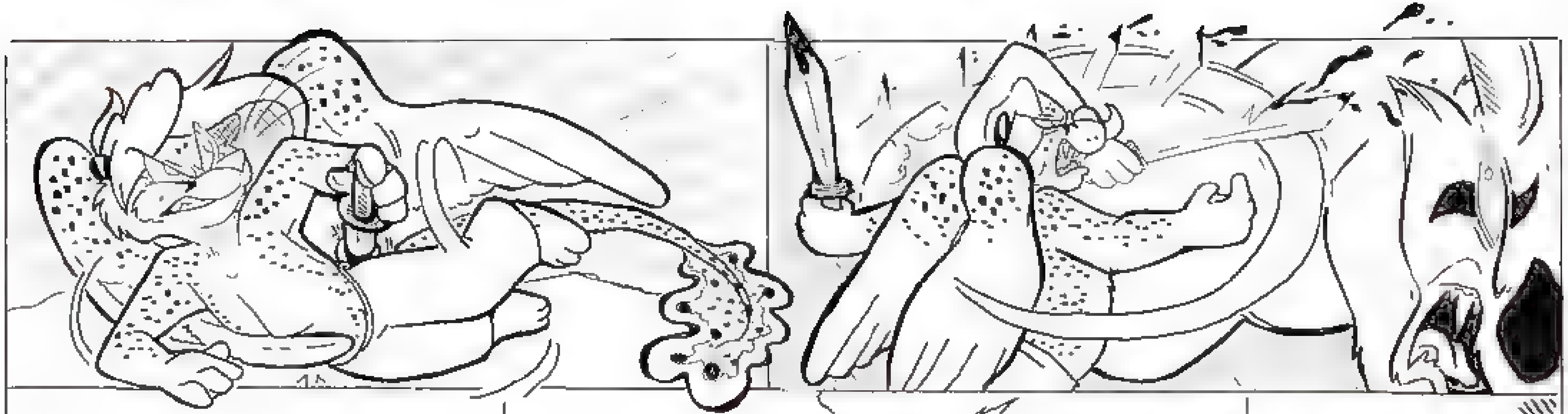


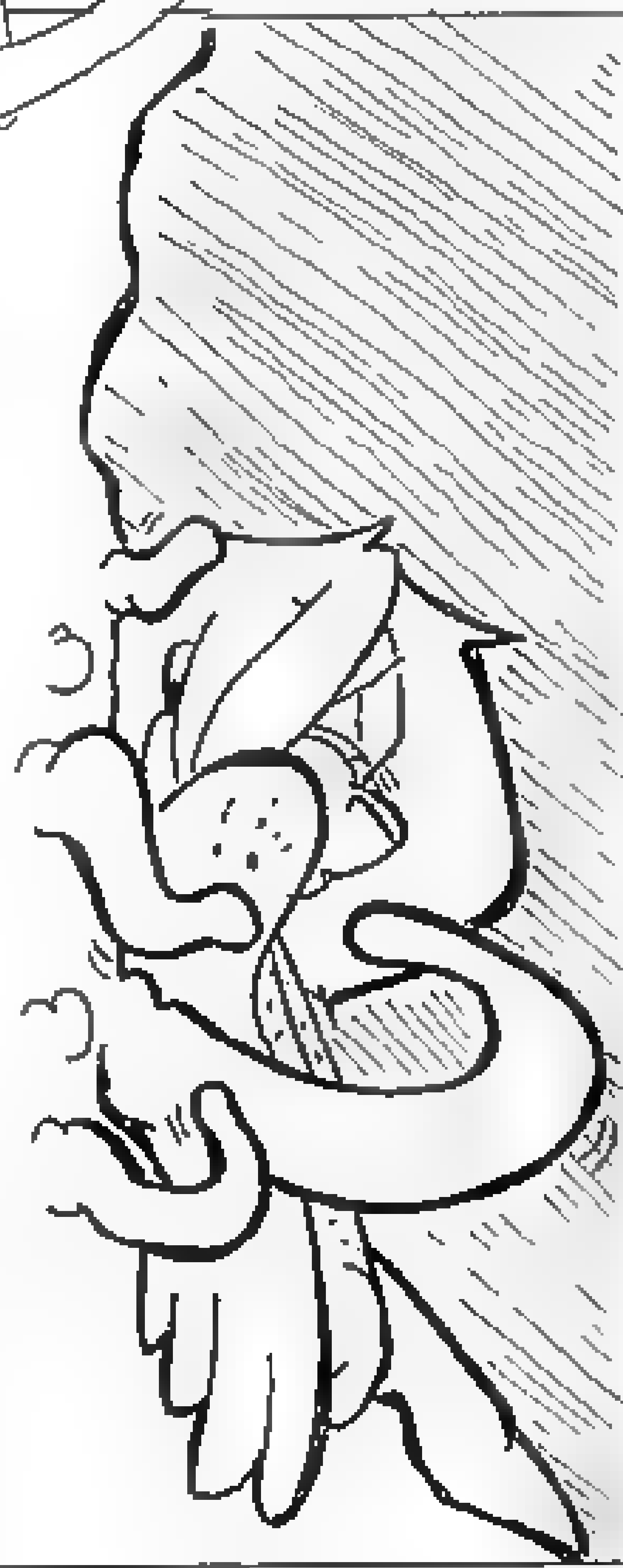














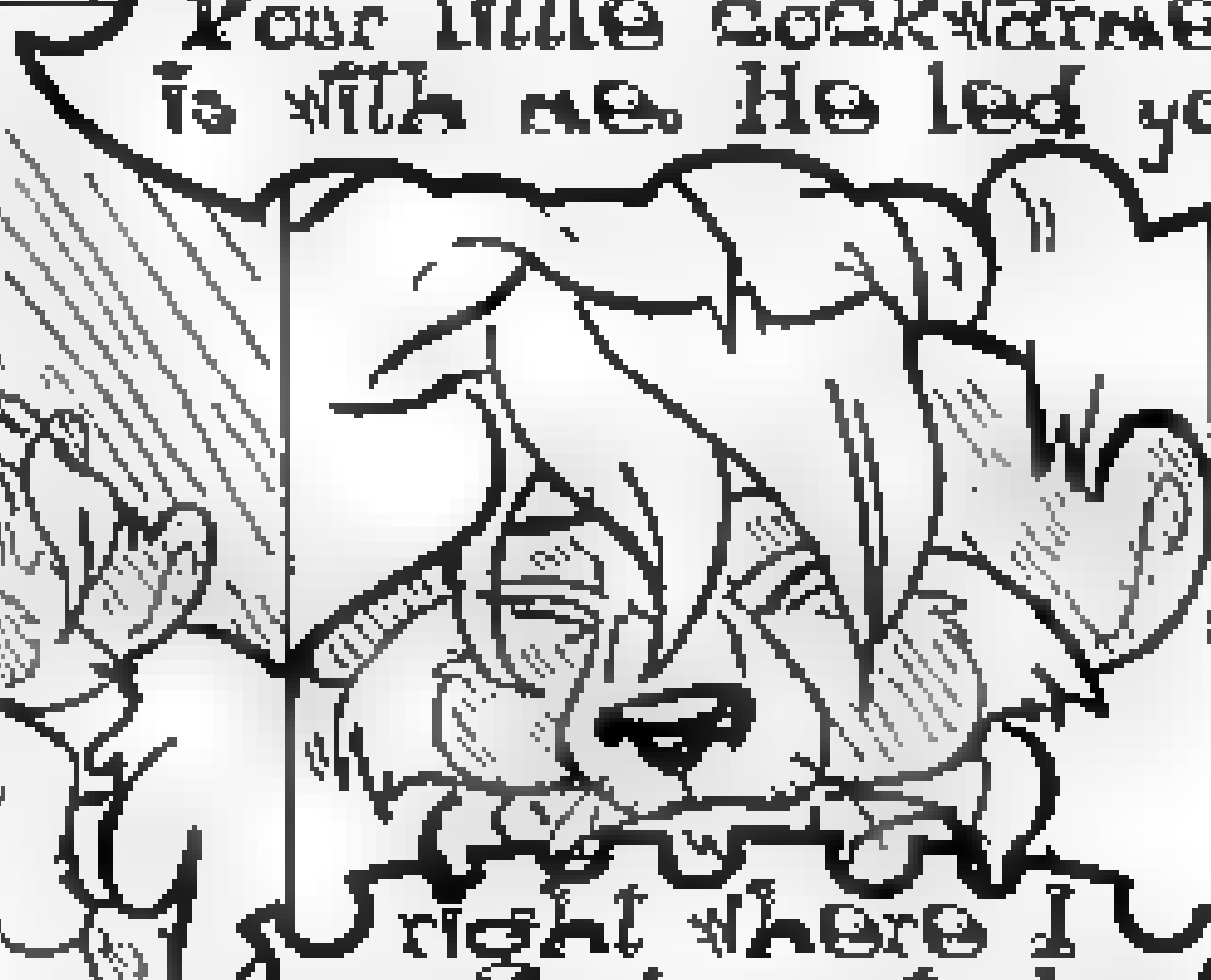
HONEY! HONEY, MY SWORD! THROW ME MY SWORD!



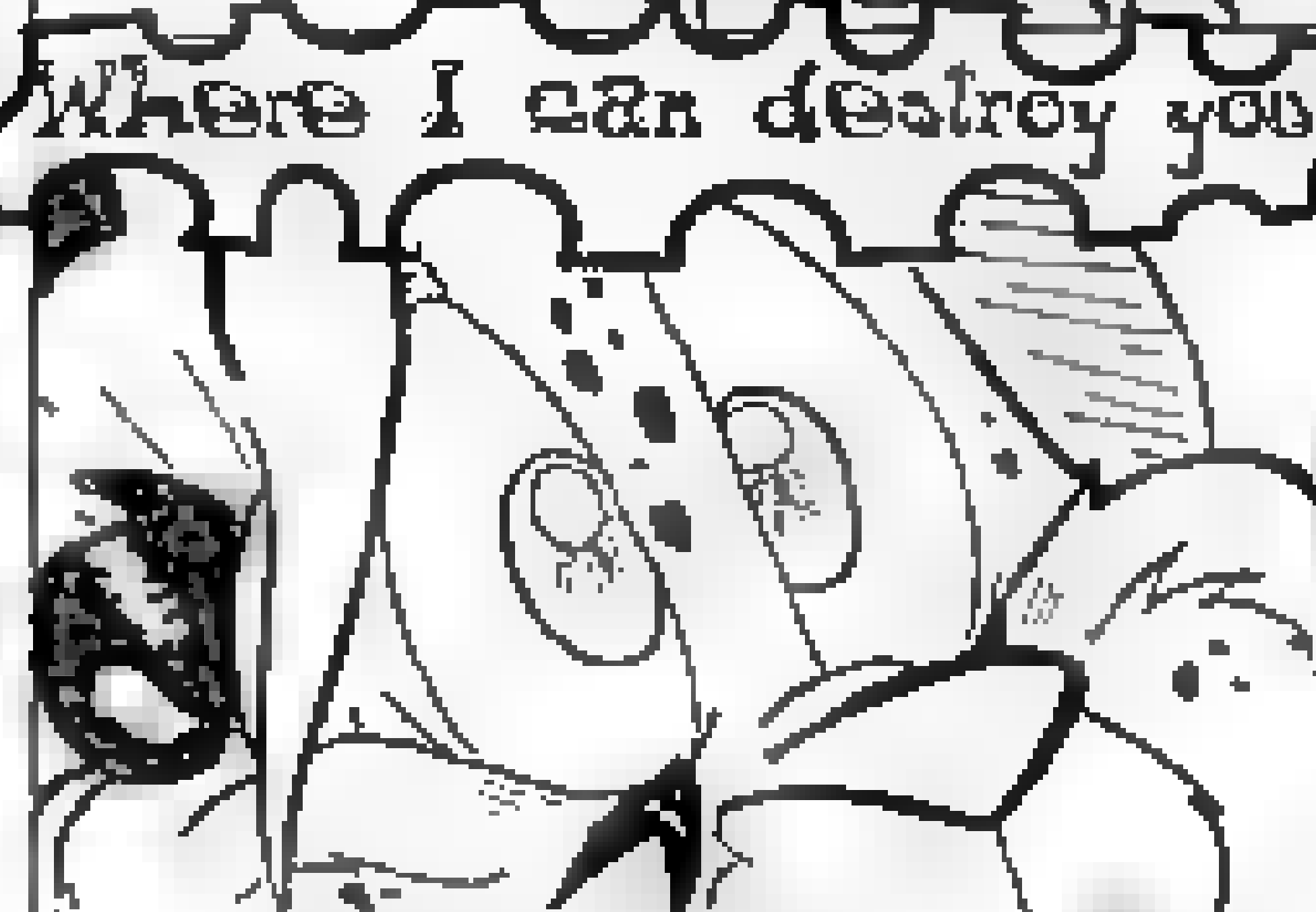
THAT'S IT! NOW GIVE IT TO ME!



Good boy!



Don't you see, angel? Your little cockwormer is with me. He led you right where I needed you to be.



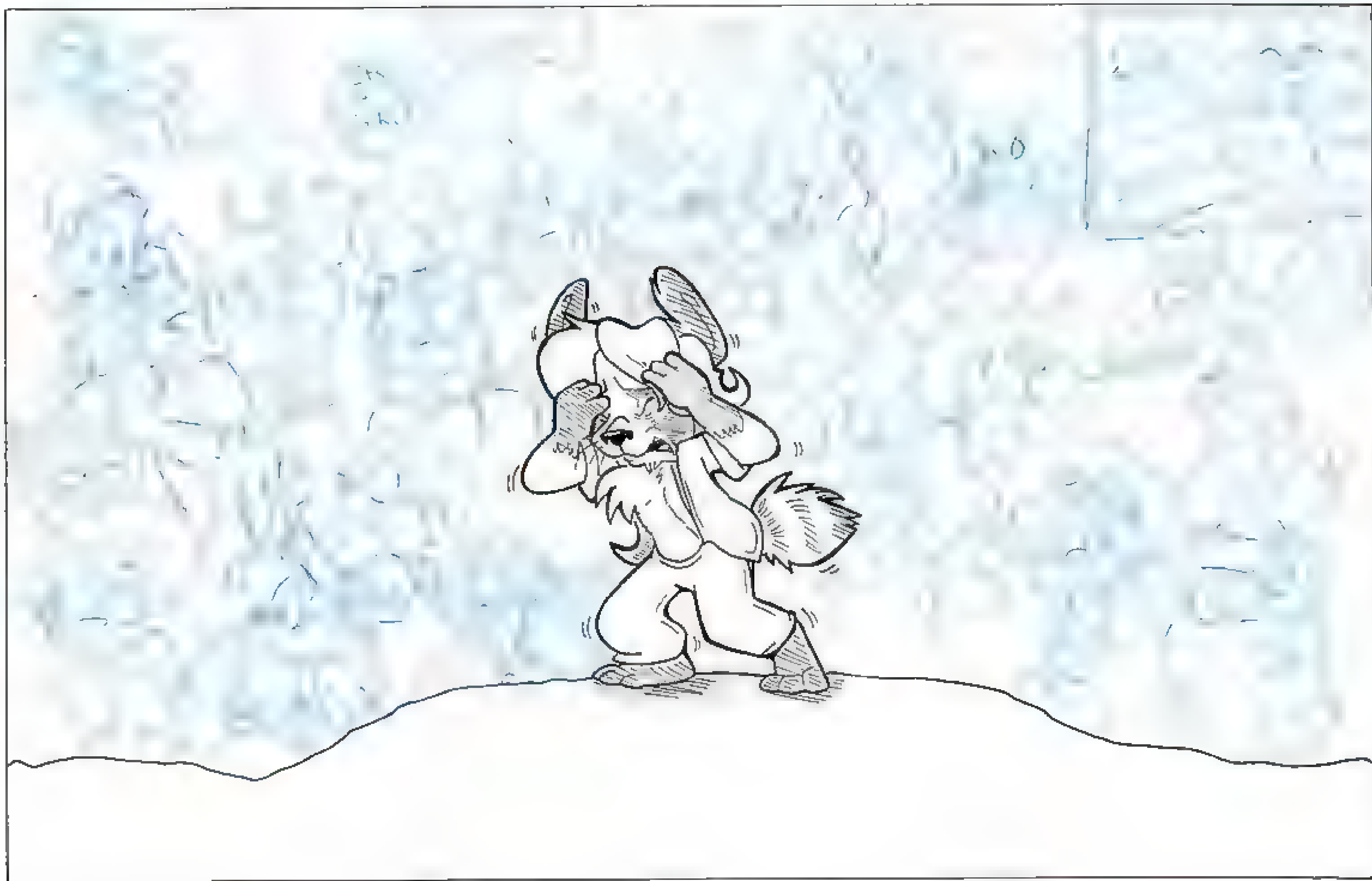
Where I can destroy you!



AUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUGH!

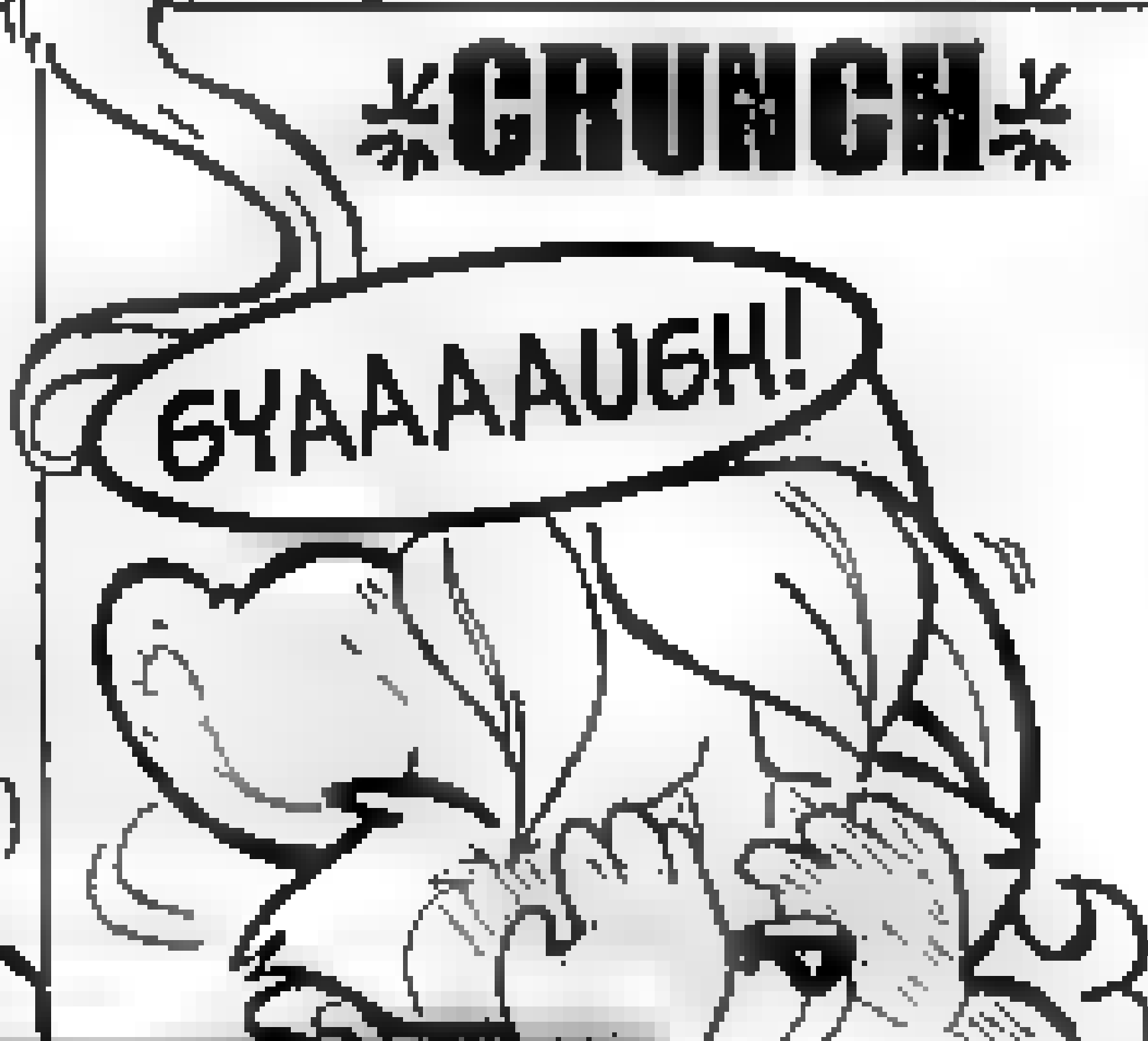




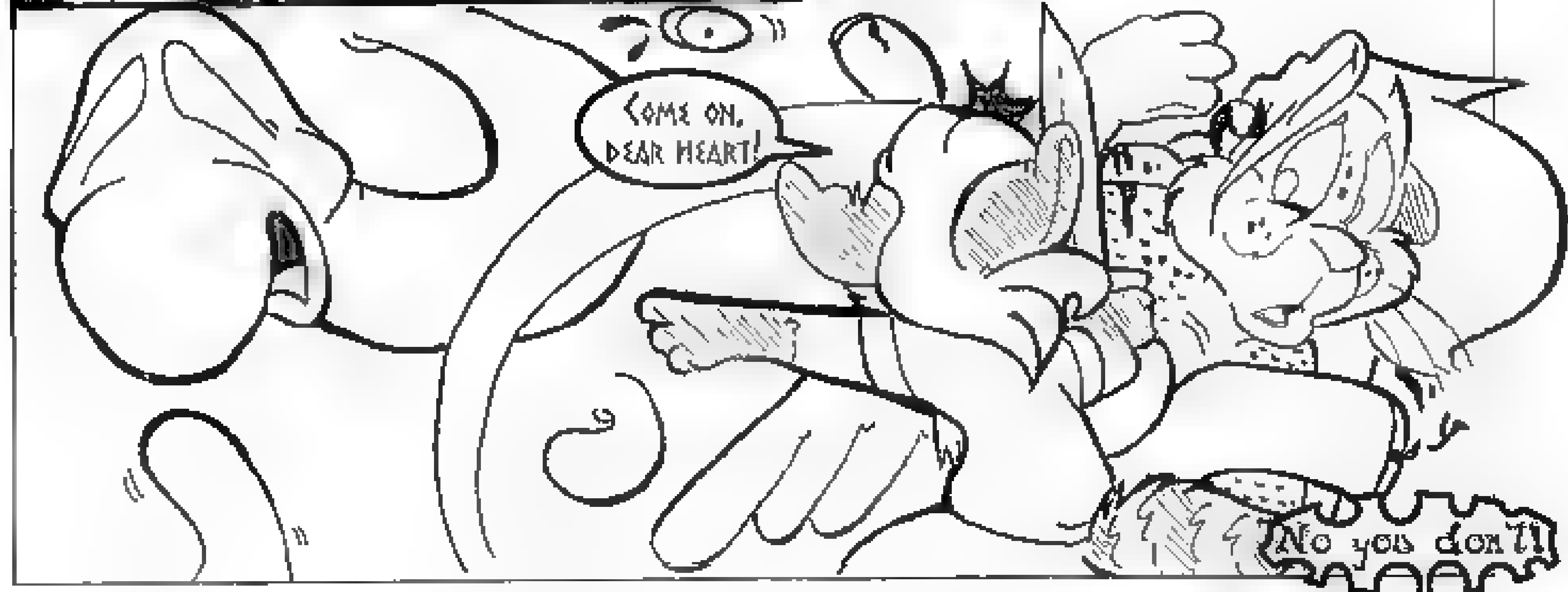


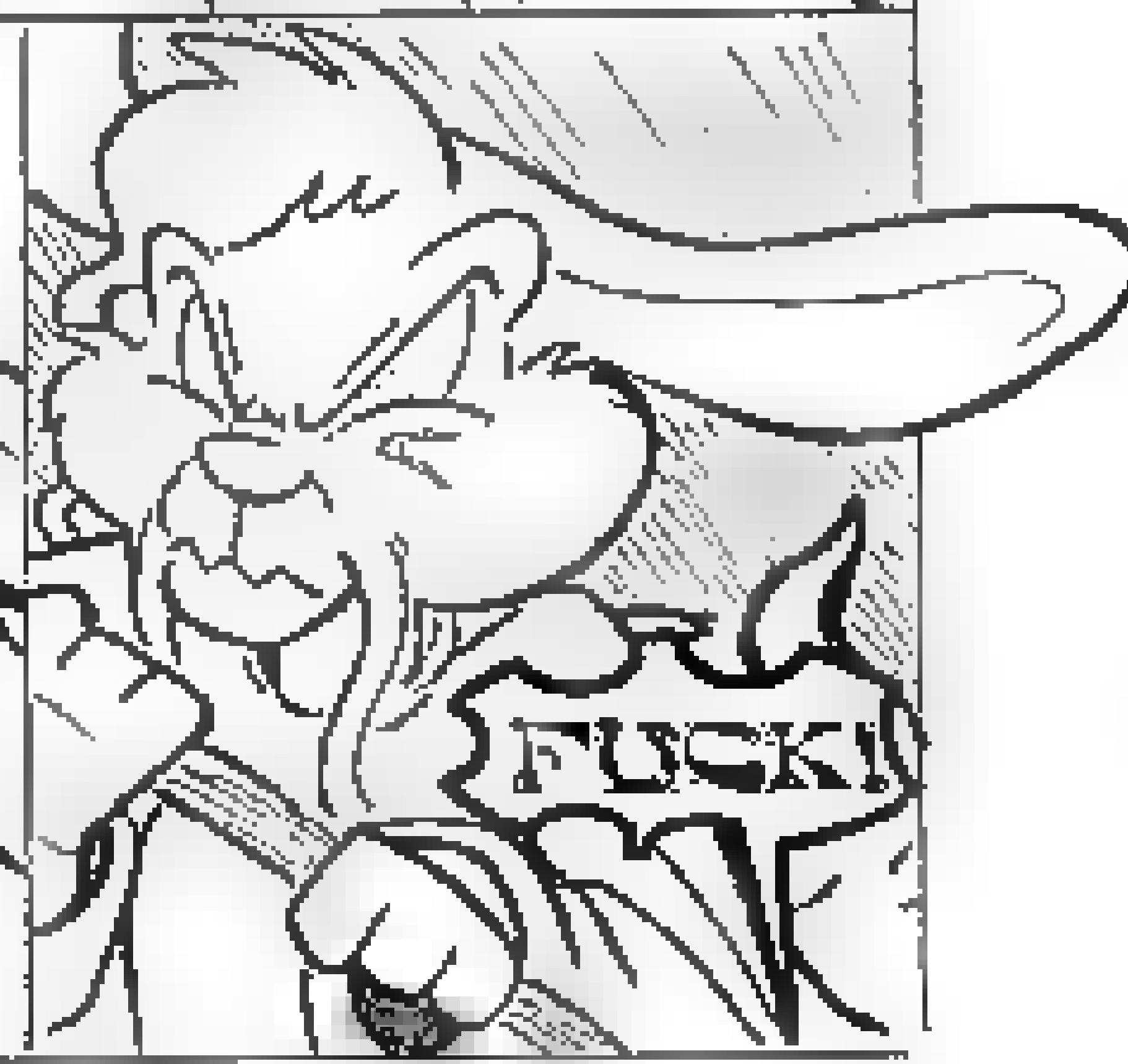


Now, how many pieces should I send you back to Heaven in? And should I give Central your head, or your dick?



**\*CRUNCH\***









FRIGGIN'...OH, COCK-UP-ASS...

ARTISANAKI, TI KANETE?

ARTISANAKI? YOU USED TO CALL ME THAT ALL THE TIME.

ARTY?

!!!

Oww. I THOUGHT I WAS S'POSED T LAND ON MY FEET. THASS FALSE ADVERTISIN ...

I KNOW. YOU'RE MY ARTISAN.

AND YOU'RE MY SUNSHINE. THERE ARE THOSE GORGEOUS EYES I REMEMBER. I MISSED THEM SO MUCH.

OH HONEY, I REMEMBER EVERYTHING, AND IT HURTS. IT'S AWFUL.

ARE -YOU- GOING TO BE OK?

ARTY!!

I KNOW, BUT YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW. SEE? I KEPT MY PROMISE.

WELL, NO MORE JUMPING OFF CLIFFS.

WHAT CAN I SAY, I'M STILL FALLIN' FOR YA.

YOU'RE A REAL TRIP.

I KNOW, I KNOW. YOWCH! WATCH THE WING!

I'D BETTER BE. I HOPE MY WING'S NOT BUSTED FOR GOOD. I -LIKE- FLYING.

OH HEY, CENTRAL! I HAD A BIT OF A SHAVE WITH DRIP, BUT HE'S A BIG WHACK JOB, NO SHRED OF DEGENCY, SO WE DECIDED TO CUT AND RUN.

ARTY, ON MY GOD.

OH, AND YOU'VE MET MY PARTNER, RIGHT? THIS IS VINCI.

Well, I'm glad you had a good time, Arty, but we've got to head home. We'll talk more when we get there.

AM I IN TROUBLE? I'M TOO CUTE TO BE IN TROUBLE.

TIME TO GO, MAN.

I'm immune.

I'M NOT GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN, AM I?

I DUNNO. YOU NEVER KNOW.

DON'T YOU WORRY. NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, REMEMBER WHO'S UP THERE WATCHING OVER YOU. I LOVE YOU SO VERY MUCH.

S'AGHADO, ARTY. I WON'T FORGET.

TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR ME, JACK

ARTY...

Come with me, I'll introduce you to a friend of mine. Her name is Silverblue.

AND THERE YOU HAVE IT. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO MY EYES.

Geez Hey, you got to see your man again, right?

Do you think Drip really had any idea that you two had been partners in life? Maybe it was just a guess? Maybe he didn't realize it.

HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS DOING.

No, I haven't. Not since then.

Oh.

Oh no. He knew about us the entire time.

AND HERE WE ARE AT THE OTHER SIDE. THIS IS WHERE I LEAVE YOU, MY DEAR.

BEST OF LUCK TO YOU, AND REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT DRIP. HE WON'T HESITATE TO USE YOU AS HIS PLAYTHING, AND HE'LL DO EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO MAKE SURE YOU HURT, WORSE THAN YOU THOUGHT POSSIBLE.

...LET SLEEPING RATS LIE!

Thanks. You think we'll see each other again?

SO DEAR HEART, TAKE MY ADVICE...

YOU NEVER KNOW.

FIN